

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Flag of My Heart.

Old Glory, flag of my heart,
Thou art so dear to me.
Banner my forefathers bore
Thy fame has spread from shore to shore.
Thy dear old bars stretched across the sea.
And let a downtrodden people free.
Thy glorious stars in pity shine
On helpless orphans left alone.
And when our boys in battle fell,
'Twas because they loved thee well.
Never did hero die in vain,
To defend thy pure and glorious name.
Millions of such have fallen for thee,
Flag of my heart, and flag of the free.
MRS. JAMES BRITT.

A Letter from Over Seas.

A letter was sent by Private William B. Jones, a former tutor at Fanwood, to Cadet Sergeant Frank Florentine from "over there." Private Jones was a former tutor here and is the brother-in-law of Lieutenant Band Leader William H. Edwards. He is with the Canadian Army. It is here appended:—

FRANCE, October 27, 1918.

MY DEAR FRANK:—Your very welcome letter of September 28th, came to hand last night, and I sure was glad to hear that you are well, the same as myself at present.

Since I wrote to you last, I have seen and done a great many things. As far as seeing things goes, you see something new every day, but I have seen a great deal of France since I've been over here. In some parts of France, you would never think there was a war on, but as you travel eastwards towards the firing line, then you begin to realize what war is. You see such things as destroyed buildings, torn railroads, roads plowed up, dead bodies (friend and foe), dead horses and mules, destroyed transports. All the trees dead, by shellfire and gas.

Well, Frank, I love the Huns as much as I love rat poison.

As far as taking prisoners goes, Frank, I haven't taken any at all, only prisoners who have been handed over to me to be escorted to the prisoners' war cage. I don't take chances with Huns, as they are better dead than alive.

Last Wednesday, I was up in the trenches, when I saw an Australian escorting a German officer and three privates. While walking to the rear of our line, the Australian ran into a Yank, who was very badly wounded, and was in a critical condition. Stretcherers are very plentiful on the battlefield, so I ran and commandeered one. I took the field dressing (iodine and gauze bandage) out of my pocket and roughly dressed the Yank's wound, while the Australian soldier kept guard over the Boche prisoners. However, the wounded Yank was put on the stretcher and I told the Hun prisoners and officer to carry him to the nearest A. D. S.

The Hun officer frankly told the Australian and myself that he would carry no stretcher for the enemy. The Aussie had a rifle, and he said to the enemy officer, "Here, you Prussian son of gun," take this, and put the bayonet right through him. We never ask the prisoners twice to do a thing. If they don't do what they are told, their names are "Seven feet of Earth."

During the summer months, when the weather was very warm, the trenches were not so bad, but now when we get plenty of rain I cannot describe the trenches to you. We have always got to be on guard for fear of raids by the evening.

Shall describe to you my recent experience of going "over the top." One day we got word that we were to reinforce a certain battalion on the firing line, which was going "over the top" at dawn next morning, with the Yanks and Australians. Our objectives were to cross the famous Hindenburg Line and some villages on the other side of it. However, we went up to the firing line under cover of darkness.

I had 120 rounds of ammunition and six bombs. We got about four hours rest before going over the top. I did not sleep at all, as I was thinking too much of where I was to go in a few hours. Just as dawn was breaking our artillery opened an intense barrage fire. As it died down the tanks went "Over the top." All the time our barrage is on, the Huns run into their well-built deep dugouts for safety.

After the tanks, we went "Over the top," the Australians on our left and Yanks on our right flank. Just as we going over the top, some U. S. Soldier hollered "Remember the Lusitania," and we ran to beat the band towards the Hun trenches. The tanks had crossed the Hun first line trenches, and were going full speed through the wire entanglements in front of the Hindenburg Line. We killed quite a number of Hun machine gunners, and threw a few bombs into the dugouts, and there we could hear the prisoners hollering "Mercy, Kamerad." One man must stop at the entrance of every dugout, to bomb the Boches out and take them to the prisoners' war cage.

However, Frank, I did not get that job the first time, so I had to continue with the other fellows towards the Hindenburg Line. In here, Fritz kept up an intense machine gun fire, and "Oh" the damned bullets did not half whistle. Every second I expected to fall, but luck was with me so far. Well, Frank, we took the Hindenburg Line, and I was put on guard over one large dugout. I immediately threw two bombs down, and a bunch of Huns shouted "Mercy, Mercy, Kamerad." I had my rifle loaded for any Hun that tried to shoot. First a German officer came up, put his hands up, and threw his revolver down by my feet. After him came two non-commissioned officers and thirty-three men. Another soldier helped me along. He walked in front of the prisoners, and I walked behind, ready to fire if any of them attempted an escape.

Have not made up my mind where to go yet, but I think I'll go to Paris for a few days, then over to England. However, Frank, I won't forget to bring you a souvenir from Europe, and probably I'll bring you something off the battlefield. My address is Spr. W. B. Jones, 3032486, No. 4 Company, 23d Battalion, Canadian Rly Troops, A. E. F., France.

I thank you very much for the pictures you sent me, Frank. Was exceedingly sorry to hear of Mr. Margraf being killed. I have a very good idea where he was killed, as I know very well where the Yanks made a big push around August 10-15th, so he must have been killed on that sector.

How do you get on with your lessons now, Frank. I hope you won't graduate before I come back, as I would like to come to school and see you again. I received a letter from Mr. Durand last week. He was surprised to know that I was in France. Am so glad to hear that you enjoyed your vacation.

The other day I saw two Tommies bringing 41 prisoners into the cage, so I stopped one officer and asked him questions in French, which is written at the bottom of this letter. Where I mark a (Q) it's my question and a letter (A) denotes Fritz's answer. Gee Whiz! Frank, the guns sure are talking tonight. The war news is very good these days, and the Allied Armies are doing mighty good work.

I don't think this war will last very much longer anyhow.

I should like very much to be home to eat some turkey and dressing, but it seems to me as if I've got to dress the Germans here for this Christmas again. Never mind, Frank, this war is to end some day, and when I get back I'll have so much to tell you and your school chums at the D. D. I. Am now having a few days rest, as we have been working pretty hard lately. My chum and I found a little house, and we sure are comfortable until we are going to be called on again to do some more fighting.

Well, dear Frank, I want you to give my salutes regards to J. Seltzer, S. Salerno, J. McVernon, and A. Elderheimer, and please ask J. McVernon to write a letter from the United States to a soldier in the trenches—certainly it will be appreciated by the receiver. Give me the United States anytime before Europe, and I sincerely hope that I will soon cross the Atlantic again to the Golden West. Kindly give my regards to the boys and girls at school, and I hope some day to be able to talk to you personally, about the million and one different things used in a modern war, and also tell you a little about fighting on the defensive and offensive,

which was greatly practised in this present "Great War."

These are a few questions I asked of a Fritz officer prisoner.

Q. Well, Fritz! How are you?
A. Pretty fair, considering the whole world is against us.

Q. What do you think of the war?
A. I wish it was over. Germany knows she is beaten.

Q. Why did you surrender to our soldiers?
A. The German troops are very much demoralized and their discipline dying out.

Q. Why is your noted Prussian discipline dying out?
A. Well, Tommy, Bulgaria's surrender to the Allies was a great blow to us.

I said to Fritz. Yes, son of a gun, you and your fatherland will get harder blows than that before the Allies are through with you in this war.

Fritz asks me, "When do you think the war will end, Tommy?"

My answer. The war will end, Fritz, when Germany is beaten, and when she admits her defeat. Not before.

Q. Why don't the German soldiers and public overthrow the Kaiser, and Prussianism from governing?

A. Well, the German public are so well-headed that they cannot make a start, and when they do start, they are immediately shot. So, you see, Tommy, we must fight on.

I said to Fritz. For every day you prolong the war you plunge your country into utter ruin.

Fritz says: If the Allies win this war, they lose the next.

I said to Fritz: You will be so thoroughly beat this time, that you won't need another war in a hurry.

Fritz says: Deutschland is determined to whip America after this war is over.

I said to Fritz: No, you Boche, we are going to make a clean job of whipping you this time.

Fritz asks me: Is America at war with Japan and Mexico?

I say: No, where do you get such stuff.

Fritz says: "Oh!" I read that in a German paper.

I said: Yes, Fritz that's the stuff the German government has been feeding you on for the last four years.

Fritz asks me. How many American soldiers are there over in France.

I say. How many do you think?

Fritz says. About half a million.

I say. We have nearly two million by next spring to "Can your old Kaiser" and the Fatherland with him.

Well, Frank, I can sit all day long and write to you, but I want to save some news for you by the time I come back.

Give this letter to some of the boys to read. This is all for this time. Hoping to hear from you soon.

I remain your friend,
W. B. JONES. (Tutor)

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All-Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

Pittsburgh Reforme Paresbyterian Church.

Elighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
MRS. ROSE CHESNUT, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.
Sermon—3 P.M.

Mute-Christian Endeavor, 4:15 P.M.
Everybody Welcomes.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE WAR.

June 28, 1914—The assassination at Sarajevo, Bosnia, by a Serbian anarchist, of the heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and his wife.

July 23, 1914—Austria Hungary sent a note to Serbia which virtually demanded that the little nation surrender its freedom.

July 26, 1914—Germany warns other powers not to interfere with Austria in her purpose of chastising Serbia, and on the same date Sir Edward Grey, British foreign secretary, suggests that the powers send representatives to discuss means to avert complications.

July 28, 1914—Germany and Austria refuse Grey's proposals and Austria declares war upon Serbia.

July 29, 1914—Austria bombs Belgrade.

August 1, 1914—Germany declares war on Russia.

August 2, 1914—German troops enter Luxembourg and violate the French frontier without declaration of war. Germany also invades Belgium and demands safe passage, which is refused.

August 3, 1914—War declared between France and Germany, and Belgium appeals to Great Britain for aid, as one of the guarantors of Belgium neutrality.

August 4, 1914—Great Britain declares war on Germany, and Germany notifies Belgium that a state of war exists.

August 6, 1914—Austria-Hungary declares war on Russia.

August 10, 1914—France declares war on Austria-Hungary.

August 12, 1914—Great Britain declares war on Austria-Hungary.

August 15, 1914—Liege, Belgium, surrenders under terrific bombardment.

August 29, 1914—Gen. Von Hindenburg crushed the Russian army under Rennenkampf in the morasses of Tannenberg, east Prussia.

September 3, 1914—The French government removed to Bordeaux feeling that Paris was in imminent danger of capture.

September 7, 1914—Marshall Joffre and his subordinate, Gen. Foch, stopped the onrush of the enemy at the Marne by smashing Gen. Von Kluck's center and compelled the retirement of the whole German army from the North sea to Switzerland.

October 9, 1914—The Kaiser's troops took Antwerp.

November 5, 1914—Great Britain and France declared war against Turkey, whose plotting with Germany had become manifest.

February 18, 1915—German submarine "blockade" of Great Britain began.

May 4, 1915—Triple alliance treaty announced by Italy.

May 7, 1915—Lusitania sunk with loss of nearly 1,200 lives.

May 23, 1915—Italy declared war upon Austria.

July 8, 1915—Last German forces in South Africa surrendered to Gen. Botha.

October 6, 1915—Austro-Germans captured Belgrade.

October 14, 1915—Bulgaria declared war on Serbia.

January 9, 1916—British attempt to force the Dardanelles abandoned.

August 27, 1916—Italy declared war on Germany. Roumania entered the war on the side of the Allies.

November 25, 1916—Greek provisional government declared war on Germany and Bulgaria.

February 3, 1917—The United States severed diplomatic relations with Germany.

March 15, 1917—Czar Nicholas II abdicated the throne of Russia.

April 2, 1917—President Wilson asked Congress to declare that the acts of Germany constituted a state of war.

April 6, 1917—President Wilson signed the joint resolution of Congress declaring a state of war existing through the acts of the German government.

April 7, 1917—Cuba entered the war against the T-utonic allies.

October 27, 1917—It was formally announced that American troops in France had fired the first shot in trench warfare.

December 7, 1917—America declared war on Austria-Hungary.

December 8, 1917—Jerusalem was captured by Gen. Allenby and the British forces.

March-July, 1918—Supreme effort

of Germans to break through on the western front and win the war.

July 18, 1918—Gen. Foch, commander of Allied forces began an offensive which turned the German advance into retreat.

July 20, 1918—The second victory of the Marne, the chief feature of the beginning of the German retreat.

September 30, 1918—Bulgaria surrendered.

October 31, 1918—Turkey surrendered.

November 3, 1918—Austria surrendered.

On the 11th hour (Paris time) of the 11th month, 1918, Germany signed the terms of an armistice amounting to complete surrender.—*Ex.*

HARTFORD.

The School here closes for the Christmas vacation on Thursday, December 19th, and will open again Monday afternoon, January 6th. Quite a number of the pupils went home for the Thanksgiving recess, November 27th to December 2d.

Hartford city basketball league has started the season. Among the contesting teams is the "Silent Five." The players are Messrs. Albert Gaynon, E. C. Luther, W. H. Rockwell, Wm. Mellis and Conette. The first game, Wednesday night, December 11th, Silent Five 40, Atlas A. C. 26. Gaynon and Rockwell in particular are star players.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett, of West Haven have closed their cottage on Dawson Avenue, Prospect Park hill, and will spend the winter in New London, boarding with friends.

A. A. Stevenson and his mother, of New Haven, have been visiting with relatives in Patterson, N. J.

Mr. Walter G. Durian conducted the Silent Mission services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., on Sunday, December 1st, and even at that time reported the Berkshire hills white with snow.

Miss Caroline E. Cox, of Hartford, spent the week ending December 7th and 8th visiting her former school friend, Mrs. Harold E. Burdick, nee Thelma Grant, at Pittsfield, Mass.

Mrs. Loren White, of Andover, Ct., has been visiting her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lee Clark. Mrs. Clark has been an invalid most of the past Autumn, but is now better.

Officers of New Haven Frats for the ensuing year are: President, Moise Changnon; Vice-President, Philip Quinn; Secretary, A. A. Stevenson; Treasurer, B. G. Leeper; Director, Bernard Sullivan; Sergeant-at-arms, Thomas Gunning.

Monae Lesser, of South Norwalk, and James R. Frelick, of Stamford, were callers in Bridgeport Sunday of December 8th, Mr. Monae Lesser being a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Robt. Sweeney, and Mr. Frelick a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Griffin, nee Wallin.

Miss Julia M. Savino, of Waterbury, a graduate of the Hartford School, class of 1909, and Theodore Ercoliani, of North Adams, Mass., were married at the bride's home on November 25th, by Rev. Father Cavanaugh.

The best man was Albert Diot, of Lenox, Mass., and two deaf schoolmates of the bride and groom were present, Mr. A. A. Stevenson and Mrs. Anna Hoffman Leeper, of New Haven. Otherwise the wedding was private. The bride is a young woman much beloved by the deaf community at Waterbury, and will be missed there.

The young couple will make their home in North Adams, Mass.

Christmas greetings to all our friends, who read the Hartford items from month to month. May we all give a whole lot more than we get of gifts and goodwill. May we not think about ourselves but of the other fellow and his.

This is the Christmas spirit as exemplified in the life of Him whose day it is.

Dec. 18, 1918.

H.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 715 E. Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Here is a rhyme for the N. A. D. Branch Saturday evening, December 28th:

"I'll join the N. A. D. Branch Saturday night,
I'll join the branch with great delight,
It gives the men and women mirth,
No telling all the things its worth.

All the men and women are glad,
A. d. not a one of us is sad,
So let the N. A. D. Branch be merry,
And every member like a fairy."

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild, the bazaar was held at the Parish House of St. John's, Friday evening, December 6th, which proved quite a wonderful success in every way, though the notice was short.

Everything except two rugs was sold. The chop suey supper, of which Mrs. Whitehead had charge, was highly appreciated. Mrs. Ball, president of the Guild, and Mrs. W. I. Wells, chairman, who had general charge of the bazaar. Ralph Beaver helped out as auctioneer.

The business meeting of the Detroit Association of the Deaf was held at their hall on Jefferson Ave., cor. Woodward, Sunday evening, December 8th. Nearly all members were admitted, and Mr. F. P. Gibson, Grand Secretary N. F. S. D., of Chicago, as honorary member.

Thos. J. Kenney, President, was presented with a handsome gold watch. On behalf of the club, Secretary McHugh made a speech of presentation. The watch was inscribed, "Presented by D. A. D., to Thomas J. Kenney, for Faithful Services, December 8th, 1918."

The new officers for 1919 are as follows, with the exception of Thomas J. Kenney, who was re-elected president; F. McHugh, Vice President; I. Tenney, Recording Secretary; R. V. Jones, Corresponding Secretary by acclamation; J. Walsh, Treasurer; H. Furman, Assistant Treasurer; C. Kubisch, Sergeant; C. Brown, Assistant Sergeant.

For Trustees—R. V. Jones for three years, E. Drake for two years, and A. Sutsman for one year.

Rev. Mr. Allabough preached at the chapel of St. John's both morning and afternoon, December 8th, to a good sized congregation. Holy Communion was partaken in morning. In the afternoon his theme was "The Bible." It is the learning and comfort for all. It drives the web of doubt, etc. Psalm, chapter 121, verse 7—"The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul," was read. He spoke praising the works of the Guild for success of the bazaar, December 6th.

He advised that they should continue their work to fill up the fund to build a church of their own in Detroit in the near future, etc. He was present at the business meeting of the Guild, December 5th, and helped them revise and form the Constitution and By-Laws, etc. He held a service in Pontiac, Michigan, Saturday, December 7th.

The Chicago members of the M. E. Church and Pas-Pas Club will learn with surprise and regret that F. E. Ryan Jr., oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ryan, was severely wounded, October 26th.

Fred, Jr., enlisted with the old 31st M. N. G. in 1916, saw service on the Mexican border, and embarked for France last February, with the now famous 324 Division. Although the telegram his mother received from the War Department states Private Ryan was severely wounded, a letter from the boy himself November 30th, which to use his exact words were: "Dad, the pesky Boches got me this time at last. I got hit in the leg just below the knee. Tell mother not to worry as I am all right now, and will be home soon." Fred, Jr., evidently did some heroic deed, as he signs his name Corporal now.

Many of the Deaf of Chicago will remember the curly-headed flax-haired little fellow Fred, Jr., as he was the constant companion of his Dad while on his rounds in search of news for the late and lamented publications the *Deaf World* and *Deaf American*.

Under the management of W. Mosby, the young folks had a swell dancing party at the Dad Club Sunday evening, December 8th. Two colored cakewalkers (Raskins and Tremaine), gave an exhibition which caused a roar of laughter. It was a surprise to witness that those who danced were fine dancers and very graceful. Several hearing people were present and enjoyed the "Mute dance," indeed, though they missed the music and remarked they should have a phonograph. So much has the phonograph done for humanity. Just as the library brings the great minds of the world to the poor man's door, so does the music bring into every home the most softening influence man ever discovered, the spirit of music.

Every one left at a late hour hoping another dance to be given in the near future.

The Detroit papers report that "Sixteen pupils at the Michigan School for Deaf, confined to the isolation hospital with influenza, were rescued Friday night, December 4th, when the building caught fire from defective electric wiring."

Employees and older pupils wrapped the sick children in heavy blankets and carried them to another building, hastily prepared. Superintendent L. L. Wright states none of the patients seemed any worse for the experience.

The loss to the building will not be large, according to fire department estimates.

This is the second fire at the institution in recent years in which lives of pupils have been endangered. In May, 1912, when the main structure was destroyed, with a loss of \$400,000, there were 290 pupils asleep in the building and all were rescued unharmed.

Word came to me from Canada that Mrs. Emile Gottlieb's second son, Percy, nephew of Henry Gottlieb of this city, who arrived in Halifax is expected home in Galt, Ont. He is always at his mother's right hand and is a fine boy. He has been overseas for two years. Although his coming home is a joy, it is also a sadness, for the boy comes home to a fatherless home. His father, Emile Gottlieb, of this city, died on January 13th, a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smith, of Brantford, Ont. (deaf-mutes) have a son, who has been overseas and is coming home to find his wife has departed leaving a little daughter.

Mrs. J. A. Moynihan, of Waterloo, Ont., is expected to be taken to the Hospital for an operation to have her tonsils removed.

Good news has reached the friends that the engagement of Miss Evelyn Kalbfleisch to Mr. LaVerne Misener was announced last May. Miss Kalbfleisch spent a couple of weeks in Detroit with the family of Mr. Misener. The wedding probably will occur in the spring. Congratulations.

Wilbur I. Wells is an agent for the Money Saving Magazine Clubs, any one desiring any magazine drop him a postal. His address is 133 Forrest Ave., Royal Oak, Michigan.

R. S. Herbert's pool room was broken into and forty six dollars in currency and six dollars worth of cigarettes were stolen. Two suspects have been arrested and are now in jail, having confessed of thieving. But the one with the most of the money is still at large. Mr. Herbert borrowed enough to come to the Guild's bazaar supper, December 6th. He generously treated all children with a bag of popcorn and ladies to ice cream. Thank you.

One afternoon Mrs. John Hellers (Annie Rhein), showed the reporter around the city of Detroit. Mrs. Hellers, who was born and raised in this city, and her father, now deceased, once owned several properties in the heart of the city years ago. On these premises are now tall buildings. Ten years has seen many changes.

Mrs. C. C. C.

What For?

"Pop, what kind of crops can they plant in the sea water?"
"No crops, you foolish child."
"Then why are vessels always plowing the ocean?"—*Exchange.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

LIEUTENANT JOHN K. CLOUD surprised his friends at the New York Institution last Friday night, by appearing in full uniform, wearing service bar, and looking like the stalwart hero that he has proved himself to be. He showed the war cross presented him by the Italian Government, but did not display it upon the broad front of his uniform—probably he felt too modest. Lieutenant Cloud saw plenty of service in the war and risked his life on many occasions. He started in as a volunteer ambulance driver of the American Red Cross Ambulance furnished by contributions of the deaf of the United States, and he comes back an officer, looking better and bigger than ever. May good luck continue to follow John K. Cloud, but if it doesn't we do not believe he will worry about it; he is the kind of man to forge ahead in spite of frowning fate or unwelcome adversity.

There are other sons of the deaf who have made fine records, and every time opportunity permits we are going to say something about them. There is John Williams, son of our altitudinous friend, Leo C. Williams, of California. John did not have the luck to be sent overseas. But he showed the stuff in him just the same. He enlisted as a buck private and in a month became a corporal. In eight months he was lieutenant of Company B, 44th Machine Gun Battalion, at Camp Logan, Texas.

Switching from sons to fathers, take a look at Mr. J. W. Howson's war record. He is deaf, so could not get into the fighting ranks at home or abroad. He did the next best thing, which was to help the government in the Bureau of Mines in the Hearst Building in San Francisco. He has for a long time been consulting chemist by appointment of the Government at Washington, and has given all his spare time in that capacity. Mr. Howson's work has been research work, which he has conducted independently, though associated with professors of the University of California, likewise engaged in chemical research.

THE architect who planned the Gallaudet Memorial Guild House of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, Captain Edward Lansing Satterlee, died in France, on December 4th, of typhoid fever. As a member of the Building Committee, the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL had frequent association with Captain Satterlee, and learns of his death with deep sorrow. He was a gentleman of pleasant personality, kindly disposed towards the deaf, and made sacrifices of time and money that the Guild House should be a splendidly adapted edifice for the social and mental recreation of the deaf. It has an ecclesiastical front, and the

main entrance which leads to the church proper is a wide hallway separating two rooms by folding partitions, which can be transformed into an assembly room, with stage for entertainers, in less than a minute.

Captain Satterlee was only forty years of age at the time of his death. He specialized in memorial and ecclesiastical structure and residential buildings, and although a comparatively young man there are a not few notable achievements to his credit.

THE soldier-students attending the Army Vocational Training School at the Indianapolis Institution for the Deaf are to be mustered out, and the school for the deaf will be reopened on the 15th of February.

FANWOOD.

THE exodus for home to spend the Christmas Holidays began on the morning of Saturday, December 21st, and by noon of the same day nearly every pupil had departed with smiling faces and hearts beating with joyous anticipations.

On the previous afternoon at 1:30, all had been assembled in the chapel to witness the festivities attendant upon the appearance of Santa Claus. A big evergreen tree, beautifully trimmed with tinsel and toys, stood at one end of the chapel platform. At the other end was a little house of red brick with a door that faced the assemblage. In the center were implements for manufacturing wooden toys—such as carpenter's plane, a saw, hammer, and wooden boards balanced on carpenter's horses. To the front were big pyramids of candy in boxes, and packages of various sizes and shapes.

Principal Gardner, with a broad smile and a confidential air, imparted the excited little ones the information that Santa Claus was coming, and showed the evidences of his work with carpenter's tools, adding that in former years toys were made in Germany, but this year we would not accept German toys, so Santa Claus had to make them himself.

A moment later the merry old Santa Claus appeared with his sack over his shoulder. Somebody said it was Mr. W. G. Jones. But of course Mr. Jones did not have a long white beard, and he was never known to wear a red coat and hat bordered with fur, or to have his feet and legs encased in long boots. Therefore it was the genuine Santa Claus that all of us know and love. Well, Santa made an address, telling of his necessity of working overtime in the manufacture of toys for the children. He proceeded to saw the wood, but stopped in a moment, saying he was too old and too tired to work longer.

He then walked towards the little red brick house and opened the door and entered. In a moment he reappeared carrying a large French doll which he stood on a table, and after having wound it up, it began to make motions. In turn Santa Claus brought forth, one after another, dolls costumed to represent Belgium, Japan, Roumania, Italy, "John Bull" of England, and finally "Uncle Sam," which made the chapel vibrate from the tremendous applause.

All of these dolls were little children from the kindergarten classes, who had been trained to enact their parts by Miss Scofield—and they did it with inimitable coyness and unconscious grace.

Santa Claus next distributed presents to Mrs. and Principal Gardner, and to some of the teachers, that had been secretly provided by the pupils.

Then everyone present was given a box of candy, and filed out of the chapel joyously munching the sweets.

It was altogether a very pretty affair and warmed the hearts of all present—big and little, old and young.

Friday evening at 8:30, Principal and Mrs. Gardner gave an "informal" Christmas party, to which the Protean and Adrastian Societies were invited, as well as the teachers and a number of ladies and gentlemen who came as invited guests.

A receiving line of several young ladies, friends of Miss Estelle Gardner, daughter of the Principal and Mrs. Gardner, who is home from Smith College for the holidays, formed in the reception parlor. After the formalities of introduction, all repaired to the Girls' Study Room, where dancing was indulged in for a couple of hours.

A light supper, consisting of chicken salad, sandwiches and coffee, was served at eleven o'clock, and shortly afterwards adieus were said, and all departed for "home, sweet home."

Everybody vowed it was a most charming social function, and the hearing people were delighted with the jazz music furnished by a select contingent of the Institution's Cadet Band.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 344 848 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

At All Angels' Church last Saturday evening, seven young people were baptized by the Rev. G. F. Flick. On the following day, Sunday, they were confirmed by the Right Rev. Bishop Griswold. Those admitted to the Episcopal faith: Miss Beatrice Bemis, Hazard, Lutz, and Messrs. Alfred Arnot, Gustave Boltz, Arthur Hill and Oscar Pearson.

A watch night in the chapel of this same church will hold full sway on Wednesday evening, December 31st. This is an annual feature with the Episcopalians.

Mrs. Rev. G. F. Flick was operated on for appendicitis last week in the Wesley Hospital. The operation was a success and Mrs. Flick will be back among her friends before the New Year arrives. It was originally planned to have the operation performed in Baltimore, Md., where Mrs. Flick's parents live, but Chicago's reputation for skilled surgeons won a change of plans.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hainline, Elkhardt, Ind., a party of ten guests gathered, all bent on doing justice to a turkey dinner, later they stood as witnesses to a wedding ceremony in which Henry D. Hiller, of Middleburg, Ind., and Miss Carrie Belle Amos, of Sturgis, Mich., were the contracting parties.

Mrs. Fred Young, formerly of Canada, received a letter from her father, serving in the Canadian army in Europe, saying that he was wounded. He added that as soon as he reached home he would come to Chicago and pay the "Young" couple a visit.

Mrs. Fredo Hyman, recently recovered from an attack of Spanish Influenza, has been compelled to undergo a minor operation on her ear, and consequently spent two weeks in a hospital.

Mrs. Rev. J. C. Joseph has again heard from her son in France. He wrote that he was wounded on the day hostilities ceased. His arm was badly torn, but otherwise he is happy over the prospects of returning home. This is the same young man who won distinguished honor for capturing a band of nine Huns single handed in a dugout some months ago.

John E. Pardum, recently elected president of the Pas-a-Pas Club, was called to his old home in Arkansas this week, where he is wanted to assist in settling real estate matters. It is not known how soon he will return to Chicago.

The secret is out! Miss Josephine Kelly, a product of the Michigan School, is now the wife of Benjamin Taran. Although the ceremony occurred some time ago, few of their friends knew of it until this week. Mr. Taran has a steady position with the Stewart-Warner Speedometer Co., where a number of deaf-mutes are already employed on unfinished Government contracts.

Mrs. Ralph Tatum, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is a guest of the William and Edwin Brasher families and Mrs. J. C. Joseph. The visit is made in rotation order, as the three families live in different parts of the city.

Miss Alice Burke, of this city, was married last week to William Cranmer, of Boone, Iowa. The couple will make their home in the Iowa City, where Mr. Cranmer has a steady position as a shoemaker.

Miss Stella Goff, of Delavan, Wis., was in Chicago for a few days last week, as the guest of Miss Beatrice Bemis.

Because of a number of attractions occurring on the same evening, the impromptu whist party scheduled for last Saturday evening in the Pas-a-Pas Club was not as largely attended as expected. Some attributed the meager attendance to a desire on the part of many to do their Christmas shopping early.

Among the new members admitted to the Chicago division of N. F. S. D., at its recent meeting, was Charles Bradley Boss, a staunch Chicagoan from head to feet. For this reason he is wearing a broad grin.

Samuel Perlmutter left for St. Louis this week, where he has secured a position. He was in that city several weeks ago to attend the funeral of his late father. He was induced by his relatives to forsake Chicago and reside permanently in St. Louis. Before going, Mr. Perlmutter enrolled as a non-resident member of the Pas-a-Pas Club. Mrs. Perlmutter will follow in the spring.

A number of children from the Jacksonville school arrived in Chicago today, Saturday. They will remain for the holidays, but all must be back in school by Sunday night, January 5, 1919. The Misses Grace and Constance Hasenstab, students of the Woman's College, were among the arrivals to spend two weeks with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab.

Miss Beatrice Bemis left for Horizon, Wis., today, where she was called by the serious illness of her father. Upon his condition will depend how soon she will return to Chicago.

In the *Journal of the American Institute of Homeopathy*, a lengthy article was devoted to the Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing, written by Miss Margaret M. Herdman, field secretary, Charles Lundy, Samuels Daniels and Herbert Kaufman are member of this league. They are also enrolled with the Pas-a-Pas Club. A part of the article speaks of the league as having its origin in New York five years ago. The league has branches in Boston, San Francisco, Los Angeles. Mobile and Chicago, the latter was organized in January, 1916. It was started with the following aims:

1. To alleviate the social isolation of the deaf and hard of hearing, and assist them in every possible way
2. To encourage the study of lip-reading.
3. To assist the deaf and hard of hearing in the matter of procuring and retaining employment.

Miss Hardman claims there are about fifteen thousand hard of hearing people. If the Pas-a-Pas and N. F. S. D. can grab a thousand of these hard of hearing people so, that they will not suffer "social isolation," the organizations will be performing a great service to "humanity."

A bit of belated news reached me. It states that on December 10th, Gallaudet Day was fittingly observed in All Angels' Parish House. Rev. Geo. Flick spoke of what he had often read touching on the life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, while Sidney Howard told of having seen Laurent Clerc in the flesh in a group of people then attending the Fanwood School. This was about sixty years ago.

Mrs. William McGann, nee Anna Nessel, was a visitor at the session of the Chicago chapter I. A. E., recently. Her home is in Saugatuck, Mich. When Ben Frank propounded the question as to where the next picnic of the Home Fund should take place, Mrs. McGann was quick to offer her farm as the "happy hunting grounds." Her sparkling idea could not be adopted, because the Michigan farm is something like two hundred miles from Chicago.

ANTI-ZENOISMS AND PLATOISMS.

The advantage of teaching a deaf class is never more apparent than when the teacher has a cold. Without fear of disturbing the class, the teacher may blow his or her nose as hard as—

Zeno may say that there is no use in talking, but he never thinks so.

They say that there is always room at the top, but we opine that the verbal howlers are unable to see the vacancy.

Many a man gets married with the idea of finding a helpmeet, but it often happens that instead he finds a boss.

Possibly all the taxes on your new suits, silk pajamas, and many other things suggested by the wily head of the U. S. Treasury, will not be adopted. But do not worry. If they are not, others will be.

It is all right to be a loafer on the pay-roll of a bakery.

Shawyn's idea of a hoarder is that he is a man who is more interested in getting his bite than in giving his bit.

Now that the progressive N. F. S. D. has several forms of life insurance, we wonder if our friend, Prof. Albert Berg, will continue his thriving business among the near-sighted deaf, for a hearing life insurance corporation with no lodge rituals or brotherhood.

Innocence always looks at vice through a magnifying glass.

The poet is born—unless he writes a magazine poem that nobody can understand; then he is made.

Everything that Zeno cares about he thinks is important.

It is better to instill one virtue into the lives of others than to practice many alone.

It's a mean man who interrupts a long-winded after-dinner speaker by yelling "Fire."

Curiosity leads some to glory, others to trouble.

To unscramble what Shawyn's good friend Zeno, alias Zeno, thinks to be a N. A. D. omelette, is a task that can best be let alone by a rank outsider.

Nothing goes faster than hot cakes of ice.

There's an old saying that every man that you meet is willing to admit that he was once a fool. However, as usual, Zeno is an exception to the rule.

If Zeno would only take some of the advice that he gives, his own scheme of life might pick up a bit.

"Water is gold" declares a western irrigation ranch owner. Gold is water to some folks.

Shawyn hears that Shelby W. Harris, who has given up teaching, and who is now on the ranch of H. E. Grace, of Pinneo, Col., is writing an autobiography on his life, entitled, "From Tenderfoot to Ranch Boss in Ninety Days." Here's hoping that Shawyn is favored with a copy.

SHAWYN.

IOWA.

There has not been much to write about lately, for which the terrible "Flu" is responsible. The general quarantine of over three weeks was lifted in Council Bluffs and Omaha a few days before the peace celebrations, and the mingling of people on that day is believed to have caused the second epidemic. During October there were a number of cases at the Iowa School, but fortunately were all of a mild form, and with one exception (a delicate little girl) they all recovered. The Omaha school seemed immune at first, but was hard hit by the second epidemic. We have grown used to parties and other meetings being postponed and cancelled.

Misses Effie Weseen and Grace Evans, and Mr. H. G. Long, were "Flu" victims during October, but all recovered. Miss Dorothy Long was taken down by the dread disease the day before Thanksgiving, and was very sick for a few days, but at this writing is back teaching her class at the Nebraska School. Miss Beth Thompson was also home a few days. It was feared she had the "Flu," but it returned out to be only a cold. Her illness caused the cancelling of the Mid-West Chapter's November party on the 30th. The year book was to have been distributed at that meeting. It is a neatly printed little book in yellow and white, the work of Mr. Z. B. Thompson. The cover is adorned by an outline map of the United States.

PROGRAM FROM SEPTEMBER 1918 TO JUNE 1919

September meeting—Council Bluffs—Supt. Henry W. Rothert. An evening with cards.
October meeting—Omaha—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Treuke. "Five hundred."
November meeting—Council Bluffs—Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Thompson. Program to be decided upon and arranged by the host and hostess.
December meeting—Omaha—Mr. Ora H. Blanchard. Program to be decided upon and arranged by the host.
January meeting—Council Bluffs—Miss Effie Weseen. Literary program to be decided upon and arranged by the committee.
February meeting—Omaha—Mrs. Ota Blankenship and Miss Stacia Kuta. "Five hundred."
March meeting—Council Bluffs—Miss Grace Evans. Program to be decided upon and arranged by the hostess.
Special meeting—Omaha—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mullin. "Five hundred."
April meeting—Omaha—Mr. Eugene Fry. Literary program to be decided upon and arranged by the committee.
May meeting—Council Bluffs—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett. An evening with cards.
June meeting—Omaha—Mr. Scott Cusaden. Election of Officers and Lawn Fete.

This is the eighth day of the strike of the employees of the Omaha and Council Bluffs Street Railway Co. Jitneys are doing a rushing business between the two cities, and many large Omaha concerns send trucks over in the morning for their employees and bring them back in the evening.

Mrs. Barrett and Dr. Long make the trip to the Iowa School with Mr. E. L. Michaelson in his auto every day. Mrs. Barrett had been going home in the street car afterwards, but now waits for Mr. Michaelson.

The Home Circle Club had a meeting one Sunday afternoon in November, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Axling in Council Bluffs. The "Flu" kept some away, but those who went had a pleasant social time.

Miss Ethel Gallup is working in Omaha at the K. B. Printing Co's office, but living in Council Bluffs.

Clarence Lee, now of Wichita, Kan., was over for a week's visit with his brother Harold and his parents, during October.

Romney O. Barrett will perhaps be home before New Year's Day. He is at Camp Forrest, Georgia. He was appointed a Corporal late in October, which is gratifying to his family and friends, as he had made several attempts to enlist before drafted.

Francis C. Gueffroy entertained his deaf friends on Sunday recently at a luncheon, at the Black Hawk Hotel at Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Mr. O. H. Blanchard recently spent a week end at Griswold, Ia., where he has an uncle. His grandmother from Arkansas was also a guest there.

Virgil Herriott, a young deaf man, turned up at the Iowa School early in October, and thereby hangs a tale. He had been a pupil there when a small boy, but finished at the Wisconsin School. He had been noticed hanging around one of the army camps in Illinois, and they finally took him into camp and questioned him. He gave them the name of Superintendent Rothert, so they had him sent here. He was given work on the farm.

During the rainy weather some weeks ago, Mr. F. C. Holloway was driving to town, while it was still dark, and was run down by an auto without lights. He was thrown into a muddy ditch, and escaped with hardly an injury. The rig was damaged and the horse hurt. The driver of the car stopped and helped Mr. Holloway out of the ditch, and agreed to pay all the damages. In this respect Mr. Holloway bears a charmed life. He has never been hurt, though horse had some bad falls in runaway accidents in previous years when driving to and from the Iowa School.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Kansas City is wide awake now. Interest is being manifested in the activities of the Silent Athletic Club, which was organized a short while ago.

The Silent Athletic Club was organized about the middle of November. At the election which was held Saturday evening, November 23d, the following officers were elected: Manager, Mr. Riley; Treasurer, Harold Collier; Committee to be announced later.

Mr. Riley started a whirlwind campaign to put the Silent Athletic Club on the map. He has succeeded in securing the use of the Kansas City Athletic Club gymnasium for the Silent Athletic Club Basketball team. The team will be entered for the city championship beginning January.

The Silent Club Athletic will enter a strong team in the field, as the majority of the basketball players were recent stars from different institutions. The team will scale somewhere around 155 lbs.

The club is composed of the following members: Harold Collier, Luther Conway, Irwin Davis, Richard Dilling, Milton Johnson, Clemenz Dillenschneider, Sylvan Riley, John Maupin, Virgil Bower, Clyde Rhinehart, Earl Hedges, Fountain Williams. Exedine, the famous Indian athlete, who starred recently at Akron, will be able to join the club upon the recovery of a sprained ankle, which he received some time ago, as the result of a spill of some sacks of flour.

Ralph Decker stopped in Kansas City long enough to pay his friends a visit on December 7th. Ralph is a regular Bean Brummel and still prefers a derby.

Ralph Decker, a college graduate, and who is a successful chemist of Chicago, stopped in the city after spending a two weeks trivacation at home in Kansas, stopped in city and was guest of Horn. Kansas City received him with grand joy, as can be seen by the fact he was nearly mobbed by hand shakes, slapping on the back, pinching, etc., not meaning to hurt him, but to remind him of their explosion of pleasure to see him once more. Ralph left for Chicago.

The Local Fraternal Division met December 7th, and elected the following officers for the 1919 season: W. S. President, Clausen Vice President, Horn, Secretary, Ahern, Treasurer, Hauer, Director, and Richardson, sergeant at arms. All communications to Horn please address to his business place, "Matthew Horn, 1207 Locust Street, Missouri Dairy Company.

Mesdames Laughlin, Horn and Patterson will be hostesses to friends at a Dancing party" at the old Fraternal Hall, 14th inst., on Saturday evening, this week. A great feast is on program under the auspices of the Fraters on the 25th, Saturday this month. Also an all-night amusement on the evening of the new year, December's last day, at the Grace Church.

The flu is again coming fast all over the city. The highest toll in 24 hours was around 400 cases, with an average of 31 deaths. The city refused to put on the ban for third time.

Lorraine Sawtell is critically ill with the flu. At this writing it is said her case was doubtful, but we earnestly hope she will improve. Glascock and Hanson made subscriptions to the JOURNAL. Which shows the JOURNAL is making more friends every day, and always a real home newspaper for the deaf.

One hundred and seventy cases of flu in Olathe, Kansas, but no death at the institution yet, which shows excellent skill in handling and caring for patients.

Five deaf-mutes were working in Ft. Worth three weeks ago. They decided Ft. Worth was too lonesome for them. One and then another suggested going to a certain city, the other choosing the other city, but they finally agreed on Kansas City as the surest place to get work. Five of them packed things, boarded a train, arrived in the city and for the last two weeks every one of them is working and more than satisfied with the city—only they admitted they were fools for not having started for K. C. long ago.

P. Hauer's brother, a soldier, who has been in service overseas, died in New York just after arrival from overseas, of pneumonia. His brother was well known to the deaf, and was Secretary for the U. S. Senator from Kansas. P. Hauer boarded the train for Ohio, where interment will be held in Kansas City. Fraters convey their sympathies to Hauer.

Mrs. Fred Easter, a bride of a few weeks died at their home last week. Mrs. Easter was Miss Rosa Bennett before her marriage, and was becoming popular in our midst.

Mr. Boston, formerly one of our residents, but now of Washington State, died last week. Also our old friend Mr. Hartman, who died in St. Louis, after making it his home there.

There are a dozen deaf-mutes down with "flu," but all are out of danger.

The party for December 14th was postponed on account of the street car strike.

The new basket ball team, composed of Dillenschneider, Collier, Con-

way, Johnson and Riley, promises to be too hot for any team, as was indicated a few nights ago, when they nearly won the game from K. C. A. C., one of the strongest organizations of the State. The result was 18 to 17 in favor K. C. A. C. The deaf team look to be in position to challenge any deaf team from any where on the globe, especially Olathe, for a game.

Mrs. M. Horn's younger sister, who is attending College at Columbia, is expected to arrive soon to spend Christmas

HORN.

Napoleon's Exile and the Kaiser's

NEWELL DWIGHT HILLS.

During November of 1819, Napoleon was a heartbroken exile on the rocks of St. Helena; in November the Kaiser is an exile, hidden away in a lodge of a Dutch forest. After the loss of Waterloo, there was a revulsion of feeling against Napoleon.

Frenchmen who had cheered Napoleon before Waterloo, cursed him afterwards and asked only a chance to tear him limb from limb. For that reason it was the sentence of exile that saved his life.

Fat sharper today is the revulsion in Germany against the kaiser. Conscious of the cruelties he had wrought upon the Socialists who were in power, the ex-ruler fled, under circumstances revealing his terror, and what is called the "yellow" spirit.

FLIED TO COAST

Now, everywhere, men are asking, "What is to be done with this creature whose existence has been a curse to his own land and a greater curse to Belgium and France, Poland and Russia?"

During the interval before the court of justice can be established, and the arch-criminal, his cabinet and war staff tried for complicity in the foulest murders that have ever stained the earth, men are turning with strange interest to the events as to the exile of Napoleon.

Having lost all, Napoleon abdicated in favor of his son, and then had to consent when his son was put aside. Fleeing to the coast of France, he surrendered himself to Captain Maitland of the Bellerophon.

EXILED TO ST. HELENA.

The British ministry found him guilty and pronounced a decree of exile to St. Helena as a prisoner of war. When the dethroned autocrat realized what the sentence meant, he became utterly desperate and contemplated suicide.

When the British officer searched his trunks for concealed papers, took charge of his money and demanded his sword, Napoleon's grief and anger were profound.

When the shores of France began to dim behind his ship the prisoner made his way to the stern and, taking a telescope, gazed fixedly at the land. For several hours Napoleon remained motionless, while no one dared disturb his agony.

GRIEVED ON LONELY ISLE.

After the outlines of the land had faded from sight, "he turned his ghastly face, concealing it as best he could, and clutched at the arm of Bertrand, who supported him back to his cabin. It was his last view of France."

In St. Helena he manifested immeasurable grief. When the anniversary of Waterloo returned, he gave the day over to anguish, while he exclaimed: "Oh, if it could only be done over again!"

He hated Wellington because the latter had "sent me to die on this rock." Each morning he claimed: "How long the nights are!"

In his conversations he spoke of himself in the third person, as one long since dead. The walls of his house were thin, the rooms small, and during the middle of the day, when the sun was hot, it was an oven: the rats infested the cellar and the attic; few flowers bloomed. Soon the prisoner became a confirmed invalid.

In his journal he wrote these words. "How fallen am I! Once my activity was boundless; my mind never slumbered; I sometimes dictated to four or five secretaries; but then I was Napoleon. Now I am nothing."

These events forecast the coming career of the German Kaiser. The Kaiser has lost his paradise. He is an outcast and an exile.

Rev. B. H. Allabough's Appointments.

DECEMBER.

25—Fremont, 7:30 P. M.
27—Toledo, 7:30 P. M.
28—Grand Rapids, 7:45 P. M. (Lecture.)
Kalamazoo 2:00 P. M. (H. C.)
Jackson, 7:45 P. M.
30—Lansing, 7:30 P. M.

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NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Mr. W. C. Edwards, Manager National War Savings Society Bureau, on December 17th, 1918, wrote to Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, the Chairman of the Patriotic Ball and Victory Celebration of the Allied War Savings Societies of the Deaf, held on December 14th, 1918, as follows:—

"I want to congratulate you on the success of your Patriotic Ball and Victory Celebration, which was held at the Lyceum, last Saturday night.

"I regret exceedingly that conditions were such that made it impossible for me to attend. On account of sickness in my family I had to go out of town.

"Miss Hamburger has given me an outline of the interesting features of the evening, and if all others enjoyed it to the extent in which she did, it must have been a pronounced success."

The following poem earned a prize of a dollar's worth of Thrift Stamps from the *Evening World*, for Ernestine Kirschner, an eight-year-old niece of Miss Katie Ehrlich.

MY PRAYER TO SANTA CLAUS.

Dear Santa Claus, I thank you
For the things you give to me,
And now, dear Santa, don't forget
Our boys across the sea,
Who fought so bravely, nobly
To protect us over here.
I pray that they get lots of things
Each one his heart to cheer.
And also, Santa, cheer the hearts
Of the kiddies over the 'r.
So that they will be happy
And each one get a share.
Give to soldier and sailor boys
And the kiddies across the sea,
Then, Santa, if there's something left
Please send it down to me.

Raymond Glover, of Columbia, S. C., came to New York last Sunday with the head of the Carey Printing Co., to restock their printing plant. They gave a good order to the American Type Company at its factory in Jersey City. Mr. Glover made a call on A. L. Pach and also at the JOURNAL office. He is a brother of Miss Lillian Glover and the late Walter Glover.

Messrs. Herman Schickman, William Margolis and Herman Zaresky were in New York last week for several days. The three are from Philadelphia, and the latter two had never been here before. They were shown about town by their friend, Philip Bassel. All were present at the W. S. S. Ball.

Clarence A. Boxley, of Rutherford, New Jersey, left for home in Troy, New York, accompanied by his nephew, William Bolton, a student of Princeton University, to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Who Won Waterloo?

Some few years ago, in the South of England, three men travelers were interested in the entrance of a stranger just as the train was starting. His bag and sword case indicated that he was a military man, and after a moment he said: "That was a close shave; I've come from Gibraltar, and specially wanted to catch this connection." Said one of the other men, "I am glad you have joined us, for we have been warmly discussing the comparative merits of Napoleon and Wellington. As a military man, we should like your opinion as to which of these was the greater general, strategically. We now are of opinion that Wellington was the greater." With considerable skill and graciousness the stranger proved that strategically Napoleon held the first place. "Ah! Then, who won Waterloo?" was the rejoinder. In quiet and reverent voice the stranger said, "God won Waterloo," and the speaker was General Sir John French.

Berlin Zoo Has Troubles.

The quarterly report of the Berlin Zoological Society shows that the wild animals three have not been able to digest the food substitute provided by German science. The mortality has been heavy—the giraffes, the mandrill, the chimpanzees, are among the more valuable animals which have died this winter—while the general health of the surviving animals is not good. The society expresses some doubt as to the exact cause of death of the chimpanzees. It is admitted that the dates and bananas and other tropical fruits being unobtainable, the apes were fed on a kind of biscuit made of musty flour; but it is said they may have pined away with grief at the loss of their keeper, who was called up for the army.

The carnivores managed to get on fairly well on scraps from the slaughterhouses, but the animals requiring grain and seed have not thrived on the wild roots given them as substitutes.—*Menagerie Magazine (London).*

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Examinations, with their little successes and failures, have come and gone. Another Prep class has learned that they are really not such awful things after all, despite the much-talked-about dangers of Cæsar and Logic. One prep saw on the cover of his examination book the words "Examination in" with a blank to contain the name of the subject taken. He very complacently filled it out "Examination in Chapel Hall."

Christmas week! The crowd about mail time in the Reading Room comprises the entire population of College Hall. The Head Senior is almost mobbed before he can get into the Reading Room with his load of mail. No such doings in Fowler Hall. The packages, as they arrive, are quietly stowed away to make their appearance on the girls' Christmas tree Wednesday morning. From College Hall a stream of gifts travels to the other side via Miss Wallace, to shine forth later on the aforesaid tree. A fortunate few of the students have gone home to spend Christmas.

John K. Cloud, just back from France, turned up on December 22d, and surprised us pleasantly. When he came into the dining room at breakfast, the boys raised quite an uproar. "Cloudy" came back to us hale and hearty, looking a perfect specimen of manhood. We were all anxious to hear of his adventures at the Front, but his characteristic modesty would not let him say much about the things he had taken part in. In chapel that afternoon he gave us a brief but interesting account of the great Italian drive prior to the armistice and the part the ambulance men took in it. Lieutenant Cloud left for St. Louis next day, to spend Christmas with his parents.

The Red Cross Drive at College to date has yielded ninety-five subscriptions, many of which are renewals. A roll call of Gallaudet members is kept in the hall near the Faculty office.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer has been elected as lecturer by the Literary Society this year. The date is set for the evening of February 7th.

ATHLETICS.

Basketball has been shelved for the next two weeks on account of the holidays. Unless a practice game is arranged with some Service team, the 'Varsity five will lead a life of ease till after New Year.

Manager Burns has just closed negotiations with the University of Virginia for a game on Kendall Green on the night of January 24th.

At its last meeting, the Advisory Athletic Board made the following awards for meritorious work on the gridiron last Fall:—

VARSITY G

Osborne, '19 (Capt.) Matthew, '21
Burne, '19 Paxton, '21
Wilson, '20 Rebal, '21
Bouchard, '21 Shawl, '22

HONORARY G

Hughes, '13 (Coach)
Ozier, '19 (Manager)

HONORABLE MENTION

Downes, P. C. La Fontaine, P. C.

CLASS NUMERAL

Davis, '20 Haley, '20

SPECIAL MENTION

Deer, '22

The members of the Association, however made a charge in the case of Deer. While the Advisory Board recognized the fact that the service of the doughty full-back were of the greatest value to the team, it could not give him the 'Varsity G on account of a clause in the Constitution of the Association, whereby a player, to be eligible for the letter, must have played through one-half the scheduled games. But, by vote of the members, this clause was suspended and Deer received his well deserved G.

The managerial responsibility of the Football Department falls upon the shoulders of Davis, '20, with Dobbins, '21, as his assistant. Frewing, '21, has been selected to direct the destinies of the Baseball department. Werner, '22, was made assistant manager of this department.

Died

Miss Anna M. Putnam, whose home was in New York, died, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. C. T. Warner, in Washington, D. C. Saturday, December 14, 1918, of paralysis, in the 77th year of her age. The funeral services were held in St. Alban's Church, Washington, Monday, December 16, the Bishop of Washington, Rev. H. C. Merrill, and two hearing clergymen officiating. After the service, which was unusually beautiful and impressive, the remains were taken to Saratoga, N. Y., for interment. Miss Putnam, who was a direct descendant of General Israel Putnam of Revolutionary War fame, was an estimable lady, who gained the friendship of all who knew her.

SAN FRANCISCO.

George Maston, who has been travelling around the United States and its possessions, since his graduation from the Berkeley School in 1915, has returned to San Francisco. He has been as far west as Hawaii and Cuba, besides in about every State in the Union. He says he is "travel-weary," and wants to settle down. While at School he was an athlete of some repute. He has accepted a position with the Western Meat Company, in South San Francisco. Welcome home, Beans.

Julian Singleton, late of Los Angeles, an auto mechanic, has come to live in San Francisco.

D. H. Goodrich has closed his auto-body building shop in Oakland and has gone back to his old trade of carpenter. He reports that, because of the war there are but small profits in that line of work. "C'est le guerre!"

Mrs. Carol Lamb, matron at the Berkeley School, is a victim of the Influenza. Her case is reported to be quite serious.

Last October San Francisco passed an ordinance which made the wearing of gauze influenza masks compulsory. For one month all schools, churches, movies and gatherings of all kinds were taboed.

Thus the plague was effectually stamped out. One week before Thanksgiving the Board of Health repealed the mask ordinance and opened up the town. Conditions were again normal. In Los Angeles they were not required to wear masks and the conditions have become very serious now.

From five hundred to six hundred cases a day are reported. People, to get away from the danger zone, left Los Angeles and came to San Francisco. With them came the influenza, and the Board of Health reports that if things do not clear up by Monday, December 16th, masks must be donned once more.

We are getting exceedingly weary of hearing people harping on the subject of the high wages that employees are receiving.

The following figures were clipped from a San Francisco Labor paper, which used the carpenters wage as a standard of measurement.

(Their wages were \$2.50 and are now \$7.00)

Seven dollars will buy 13 pounds bacon; \$2.50 did buy 17 pounds bacon.

Seven dollars will buy 112 pounds flour; \$2.50 did buy 140 pounds flour.

Seven dollars will buy 210 pounds potatoes; \$2.50 did buy 225 pounds potatoes.

Seven dollars will buy 20 pounds coffee; \$2.50 did buy 20 pounds coffee.

Seven dollars will buy 10 pounds butter; \$2.50 did buy 20 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 64 pounds sugar; \$2.50 did buy 55 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 24 pounds lard; \$2.50 did buy 28 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 35 pounds prunes; \$2.50 did buy 50 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 44 pounds beans; \$2.50 did buy 75 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 46 pounds rice; \$2.50 did buy 50 pounds.

Seven dollars will buy 2 pair overalls; \$2.50 did buy 3 pair overalls.

Seven dollars will buy 5 work shirts; \$2.50 did buy 6 work shirts.

Seven dollars will buy 1 pair shoes; \$2.50 did buy 1 pair shoes.

We heartily agree with Bro. Gibson when he says that many writers have clipped his items and not given him or *The Frat* credit for them. We're with you, brother Gib!

(Don't kick, Mr. Itemizer, no one mentioned you.)

Wm. Tyhurst reports that Nummer E. Pike and Leslie Ross are coming home next week. They have been in Los Angeles for a few months, but say that they can do better in their own home town. Ross worked as a baker, and Pike was a cylinder press feeder with the Western Lithograph Company. They will get a royal welcome when they arrive.

A friend of mine asked how many of the Los Angeltites have mortgaged their homes to purchase automobiles. I don't know, but I think that some of them have. How about it, Price?

H. O. SCHWARZLOSE.

ALL SOULS CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

ALBANY, N. Y.

On Saturday evening, December 7th, the house at 96 Jefferson Street, Albany, was all lit up and the sounds of hilarious laughter, which emanated therefrom, manifested a happy throng of friends in the act of helping Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spiwak to celebrate their fifteenth wedding anniversary. The guests practically elbowed their way through, and it took a fourth table to feed the last patient, hungry ones. Parlor games were played where spaces permitted, while some persisted in playing cards and checkers in spite of being occasionally jostled. The source of abdo-men-cramping laughter was our practical joker and humorist, Philip Johnson. Rev. Mr. H. Van Allen, of Utica, who happened to be in town, was brought in tow and made to let loose his store of humorous stories.

Mr. and Mrs. Spiwak received many beautiful presents—in fact, it was a Christmas outdone—among which was a cut-glass fruit bowl given by the members of the Albany Division, N. F. S. D., of which the host is also a member. There were about thirty of their hearing relatives and friends present. Among the deaf were: From Albany, Mr. and Mrs. R. Geith, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kendrick, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Riley, Messrs Wm. Colwell, M. Robertson, P. Johnson, E. Calkins and Misses Anna Lakeus, Ruth Mendelssohn and Edna Fraser; from Schenectady, Mr. and Mrs. R. Eldredge, Mr. and Mrs. Bordett Smith, Messrs E. Klier, A. T. Bailey, J. Cormack, H. Barnes, W. Carmichael, Borowick, B. Mene, Lowitz, and Miss Ellis from Troy; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. W. McMahon, H. Bedell and P. Corrigan, from Utica; Rev. H. Van Allen and from Gloversville, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson.

Before moving to Albany a few years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Spiwak resided in New York City and Brooklyn for many years. They wish a Merry Christmas to their friends down there.

Mr. Philip Johnson lost his patience somewhere in Rensselaer, N. Y., because the soft coal emanating from the congestion of railroad engines at round houses forced him to keep a hundred handkerchiefs. He packed up his grip and moved to 143 Central Avenue, Albany, up on the hill, wherefrom he can view his former "smoky Pittsburgh" residence across the valley.

Being an employee in the D and H railway shops in Colonie, Mr. Johnson possesses a railway pass, which entitles him to free ride any where he pleases on the railroad's own lines. Last summer or before, he made several trips to Plattsburgh and visited the officers' training camp. He declared that he might have been a general today, and could have taught the Huns how to run from France to China. We believe ye.

Edward Klier, of Schenectady, was confined to his bed for one week by a case of grip and pleurisy, and spent another week convalescing. He is recovering rapidly now and expects to resume his work in the General Electric Co.

Mr. Fred T. Lloyd, of Amsterdam, "the oracle of the capital district," recently walked out of the Fownes Gloves Co. shop with all his co-workers belonging to the silk weavers union, in order to press a demand for reduced hours at the same wages. Prospect points to the grant of their demand. His third baby girl is a very agreeable part of his family, being averse to bawlings and nocturnal music.

After a short business meeting of the Albany Frats, the doors were open to all for a card and checker party. War Saving Stamps were given as prizes, and refreshments were served. Dancing was had by those so inclined. When the hour was not yet midnight, and the effect of monotony began to manifest itself, somebody struck an idea and turned the evening into the old school days literary meeting. F. E. W. McMahon rendered war poetry, sizzling and reeking the air with smoke and shell. Harry Barnes rendered Gray's Elegy, a doleful, funeral song that only lacked the accompaniment of a violin. Several male persons executed "buck and wing," and pony ballet, to the exquisite delight of all. Having so pleased the crowd, plans are being arranged to hold a regular literary evening soon.

F. E. W. M.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 533 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.

OMAHA

Omaha was out of street car service for a little over eight days early in December, the carmen being on a strike. It was an orderly strike, no violence, no strike-breakers brought over. The public took it good naturedly, and those were golden days for the "jitneys." Several hundreds of 'em sprang into existence on the first intimation of the strike, but at the first sight of a car, they "folded their tents" and like the Arabs disappeared. "Jitney" prices varied from 10 cents to \$3.00. The business was represented by rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief.

Many auto owners, however, took people as far as they (the owners) went free of charge. These were a bright light in that money mad period.

When Mrs. B. F. Marshall, of York, came up to see her little boy at the Nebraska School, who was on flu list, she found herself stranded in the station with no way to reach the School. We are glad to say there are still people with the spirit of chivalry. In no time Mrs. Marshall reached her destination in safety, and none the worse financially.

Mrs. A. L. Hurt and daughter, Nancy, of Tribune, Kan., came up to the funeral of Mrs. Hurt's stepfather, who died on December 3d. He was a mail carrier in Omaha for more than thirty years.

Miss Ella Cowen, who has been teaching at the Louisiana School since April 1st, is home again. She is busy getting ready for the day of days.

C. A. Kepp squints at the world out of one eye these days; thereby hangs a tale. He went down to the laundry one dark morning to do some repairing. So dark was it that he did not see the projecting handle of a washing machine. He was hit right on the eye knocking one lens of his glasses to atoms. Pieces of glass entered his eye. The oculist, to whom he was quickly taken, assures him his eye will not be permanently injured.

The flu situation in Nebraska is no better. In Omaha an order has been issued that the number of passengers on a street car be limited to the number of seats. Merchants and other store keepers co-operate in keeping down the crowd. Public gatherings are voluntarily dispensed with until the epidemic ends.

Many are the stories told by the deaf in Omaha depicting their joy at the news of the signing of the Armistice. One buxom matron, to the utter astonishment of her maid, got upon her kitchen range, danced and stepped around to beat the band.

In gesturing wildly she knocked off the things on the range shelf, including a coffee pot half full of coffee, making riverlets on the newly cleaned floor. Her maid, a rosy cheeked girl, actually turned pale, thinking her mistress had gone stark, raving mad. But when she told the reason, she too rejoiced, and good naturedly re-cleaned the floor.

Gone to her Reward.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—The Literary auxiliary of our club lost one of its young and popular members by death, which occurred December 5th. The deceased was formerly Miss Olive Hawthorn and was married to Frank Herrig, February last. She was born in Neodesha, Kansas, January 8, 1898. She attended Olathe school in Kansas before coming to California with her parents in 1911. Subsequently she attended the school at Berkeley.

She was very ill on Thanksgiving day and was immediately taken to the Pacific hospital where she died. Her sudden and unexpected death from heart failure was a great shock to her many friends. Her life was one of smiles, and radiating sunshine wherever she went by her happy and helpful disposition.

She leaves a sorrowing husband, father, mother, and sister. The funeral service, attended by a large number of the Deaf, was at the Breese undertaking parlors, conducted by the Rev. Clarence E. Webb. Niss Gertrude Childress recited the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Flowers were numerous and beautiful, a cross from the Ephphatha Mission, a ladder from members of the N. F. S. D., a wreath from the literary auxiliary of the club and other friends.

Mr. Herrig, Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorn and Mrs. Feinstein, sister of the deceased, wish to express their heartfelt appreciation for the kindness, sympathy and floral tributes in their sorrowful bereavement.

H. D.

Deaf Men Good Workers.

There is one thing to be said for a deaf hired man, he does not waste much of his employer's time talking. The Goodyear Rubber Company of Akron employs 400 deaf men, mostly deaf-mutes. The Ford Company has 300. The Western Electric Company, the Westinghouse Electrical Manufacturing Co., and the John B. Steetson Hat Company all employ many deaf men and find them efficient. Enuff said.

Deaf and Dumb Folk Rule Town

Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard Island, Mass., December 7th.—Sign language is the chief means of expression of the entire population of this township. With its rolling country, pretty lakes and inlets, it is the most picturesque part of this beautiful island. Visitors who have invaded its quiet atmosphere declared Chilmark is a "paradise on earth."

Deaf and dumb folks rule the quaint old island township. The general store and postoffice is conducted by a deaf-mute; the village church is in charge of a deaf-mute clergyman; the fish and lobster industries, the truck gardens and the dairy farms are all operated by deaf and dumb people. Indeed, there is no family of the 400 inhabitants in which the sign language is not understood and spoken.

It all came about in this way: Thirty or forty years ago Chilmark was a deaf-mute colony. Practically every family living here now traces from deaf-mute ancestry. In a few cases entire families today are made up of deaf-mutes, as were their fathers and mothers before them for over half a century, thus afflicted. "Summer people" have come here in large numbers and they have all learned the sign language—in order to buy their supplies of the deaf-mutes.

Plenty of unusual experiences are to be had here. One family of summer visitors recently was in need of potatoes. They carried a potato to a farm to show what was wanted. The farmer's wife went into the house, got a telescope and signalled to another farmhouse on a far-off hillside. Very soon that neighbor appeared carrying a telescope and a bushel of potatoes. In every home here there is a telescope and also a retired sea captain.—*Baltimore American.*

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, 1125 E. Baltimore Ave., corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 3:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

WINTER, 1918-1919.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 8 P.M. Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P.M. New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P.M. Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P.M. Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Address: Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf.

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader, Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Week day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M. Other services and meetings by special appointment. The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 3906 Virginia Avenue

SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF

Office and Communal Center

40-42-44 West 118th Street

Albert J. Amateau, Rabbi and Executive Director.

PHILANTHROPIC, EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE DEAF IN ALL ITS PHASES.

Divine Service Every Friday Night, 9 P.M.

COMING EVENTS.

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 28th, at 8 P.M., "VICTORY PARTY" GIVEN BY THE S. W. J. D. SISTERHOOD. REFRESHMENTS AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 29th, SPORTING CARNIVAL, PROMINENT PUGILISTS AND WRESTLERS WILL APPEAR AT THE COMMUNAL CENTER. ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31st, at 8 P.M., WATCH NIGHT PARTY. ALL WELCOME.

THE STORY OF PLATINUM.

New chapters in the romance of platinum, once thrown away as waste but the most sought-after metal in the world, have been written since the war began. Nations are fighting for it. Adventurers are risking their lives to obtain it. Women spies and diplomatic agents are playing the game of international intrigue to control even an ounce of the "noble metal," as it is known to geologists, so valuable has it become and so necessary to the prosecution of the world war.

The United States government recently took a hand in the game by commandeering all unworked platinum in this country, setting therefor a price of \$105 an ounce, as compared with \$22 85 ten years ago. Even this action, however, has not obtained sufficient of the metal for war purposes. Officials who failed to heed the warnings of platinum experts at the beginning of the war, are wondering how they can retrieve their error in not vigorously meeting the national necessity by using every legitimate means to obtain platinum. For the total amount of known platinum throughout the world is only 4,000,000 ounces, of which about one-fourth is in the United States. Much of that is virtually irreclaimable through use in dental work and personal jewelry, and the output, since the Russian debacle, has fallen to a fraction of what it was in times of peace.

It is the last reason which is giving officials so much concern. Russia has been the source of most of the world's platinum and, in 1913, was credited with a production of 250,000 troy ounces, Colombia with 15,000, New South Wales and Tasmania 1,275. United States—California and Oregon being almost the only producing States) only 485, Borneo and Sumatra 200, and Canada, 30.

The German invasion of Russia gave the enemy the opportunity of replenishing his stocks of platinum, to the detriment of the Allies. Mining in Russia virtually has ceased now, even if metal could be shipped out of the country, and the world looks to Colombia for platinum. Suggestions for a government monopoly of platinum have been advanced in the Colombian Congress. Whatever action is taken, the fortunes of war will mean wealth for the southern republic.

One of the most spectacular feats of the war was the concentration of 20,000 ounces of platinum in Russia by a young American mining engineer, attached to the embassy there, who recognized the importance of obtaining the metal. Each precious brick, wrapped in a leather cover, was brought halfway across the world to the United States and turned over to the government for use in the manufacture of sulphuric acid, a constituent of explosives, for the manufacture of contact points in electrical apparatus and other uses necessary to war. An interesting history of platinum is given by the Latin American division of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

Platinum was discovered in what is now Colombia in 1735 by a Spaniard named Don Antonio de Ulloa, who accompanied a French scientific expedition, and the account of it was the first information regarding the metal to be brought to the attention of Europeans. Its resistibility to acids and the difficulty of working it were remarked upon but not considered to be nearly as precious as gold, and was used at times by counterfeiters as a basis for coins. It was not until the middle of the 19th century that the demand for platinum for use in chemical laboratories and for electrical uses brought its value up to the point where it ranked as one of the most precious metals.

In the placer mining of gold in Colombia it was formerly thrown away as waste, and when the rise in price made it more valuable than gold, the ground on which the waste had been thrown became in its turn a field for mining operations, and even the streets of the principal center of gold refining Colombia, Quibdo, were torn up and the soil wasted for particles of the new treasure. One man tore down his store in order to get at the ground beneath, and found so much platinum that he was enabled to rebuild and make an extra \$4,000 for his trouble.

Platinum is recovered principally from the beds of streams. The particles having been deposited there through erosion of large rocks, classified geologically as "tertiary conglomerates." The platinum grains are found with gold. The proportion varying from 5 to 50 per cent of platinum. The two metals are recovered by the sand and gravel of stream.

The market rise in the price of platinum in the last two or three years has considerably stimulated mining activities in Colombia, especially on the part of the native miners.

Present imports of Colombian platinum by the United States represents almost the total visible exports of that country.—<

ANNOUNCEMENT
GRAND BALL and ENTERTAINMENT
(VICTORY CELEBRATION)

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Sisterhood of the S. W. J. D. A.
(Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf Ass'n)

WESTMINSTER HALL, 73 Lenox Avenue
Cor. 114th Street

Saturday Evening, January 18, 1919

FULL PARTICULARS LATER

TICKETS, (including wardrobe) - **50 CENTS**

MRS. SOL. GARSON, Chairman.

HANDSOME PRIZES FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL COSTUMES

MASK AND CIVIC BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

- AT -

IMPERIAL HALL

860 Fulton St., one block above Borough Hall

BROOKLYN

Saturday Evening, February 1, 1919

MUSIC AND DANCING AT 9 O'CLOCK

TICKETS, (Including Wardrobe) - **FIFTY CENTS**

Hall can be reached by way of Interborough Subway from New York. Get out at Borough Hall. All "L" trains and surface cars within easy distance of the hall.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

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F. BERGER
L. BLUMENTHAL

BIG AFFAIR

BASKETBALL AND DANCE

AUSPICES OF

The Athletic Branch

OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, Inc.

— ON —

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1919

[Particulars Later.]

FOURTH ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

— OF THE —

NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42

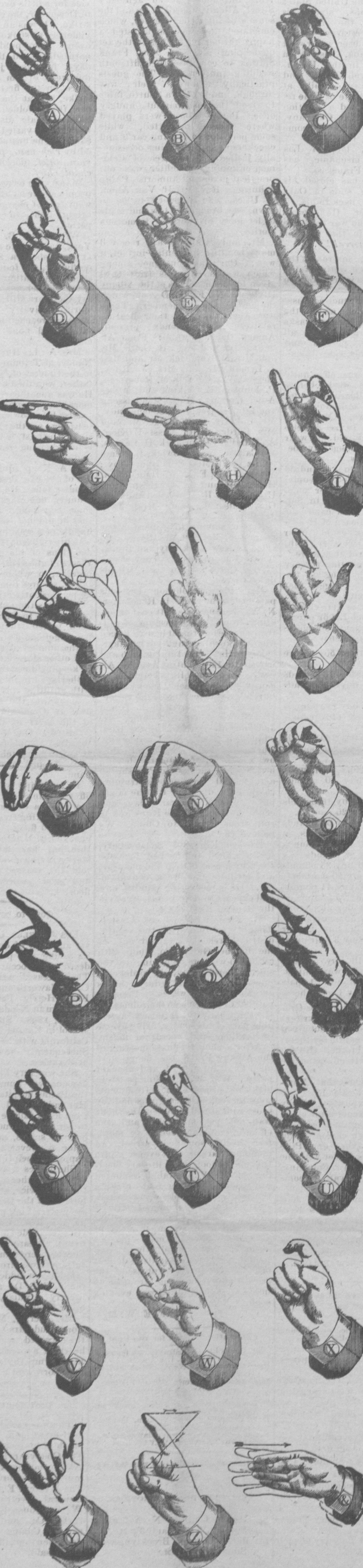
WILL BE HELD AT

THE KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

Newark, New Jersey

Saturday, April 26, 1919

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



Fanwa Alumni Notice

Alumni Notice for membership in the 1919-2020 Alumni Association should be applied with \$1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, '82, President.

WM. H. ROSE, '86, Secretary, 123 Liberty Street, New York.

LECTURES

SEASON 1918-1919.

Second Saturday each month.

BY

Rev. John H. Keiser, M.A.

AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Lectures begin promptly at 8.30 P.M.

JANUARY 11th:—

Winning the Victoria Cross.

Admission - - - **15 cents**

WANTED

deaf-mutes who are prudent enough to foresee future needs and can face the problem squarely!

This war is waking us all up to many neglected duties—not the least of which is to insure our lives.

Do you know that the oldest Company in America issues the best policy contract ever offered to the deaf, on terms so liberal it will fairly astonish you? It will cost nothing to find out.

More than 10 per cent of insurance applied for is declined, because men wait too long. The moral is obvious: DO IT NOW while you are able!

MARCUS L. KENNER

Special Agent

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York City

(NOTARY PUBLIC)

N. F. S. D.

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Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23
N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, MAX M. LUBIN, Secretary, 1892 Bergen Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; or ALEXANDER L. PACH, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

1143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors, coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles are always welcome. Address all communications to the Secretary, ANTHONY CAPPELLI, 145 West 125th Street, New York City.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saint's, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Erwin W. Farness, Lay-Missionary, 80 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;

To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;

To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;

To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil—hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes;

To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;

To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De l'Epée—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;
Associate Members: Deaf person not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

FEES AND DUES

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50 Cents. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

Official Organ: THE NAD
Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

OFFICERS

James H. Clould, President, St. Louis, Mo.

James W. Howson, First Vice-President, Berkeley, California.

Clois G. Lamson, Second Vice-President, Columbus, Ohio.

Arthur L. Roberts, Secretary, Principal Kendall School for Deaf, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

John H. McFarlane, Treasurer, Instructor School for the Deaf, Talladega, Alabama.

Jay C. Howard, Board Member, Investment and Real Estate, Duluth, Minnesota.

Olof Hanson, Board Member, Architect, Omaha, Nebraska.

TRUSTEES ENDOWMENT FUND.

Willis Hubbard, Treasurer, Flint, Michigan.

Olof Hanson, Omaha, Nebraska.

Edwin W. Frisbee, West Medford, Mass.

STATE ORGANIZERS.

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